M. K. Curris, Chairman MARTIN ... General Business Manager

d halls at Pusice Lemons Building.

The Above Equars. Philadelphia.

The American Communication of the Press Union Building

206 Metropolitan Tower

45 Peri Building

1008 Fulletion Intilling

1202 Tribune Building

msylvania Ave, and 14th St. The Sus Hubblin SUBSCRIPTION TERMS bu Printic Langes is served to sub-Philadelphia and surrounding towns of twelve (12) cents per week, payable to coints outside of Philadelphia, in minister, Canada, or United States son-potage from Afty 1500 cents per month-dellars per year, payable in advance, foreign countries one (811 dultar per

In 1900 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 1000 Judependence Square, Philadelphia. NE AT THE PHILADELPHIA POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Philad Sphia Wednesday, May 1, 1918

#### THE PLACE IS UNIMPORTANT

T IS not important where the Fifth Ward insea are tried. It is important that cy be tried as quickly as possible. The rict Attorney, who has consented to hauge of venue asked for by the dederstands the issue. He is ready try the cases as soon as a court can be od ready to hear them. He does not ire whether it is in this or some other aniy, for he is confident that any jury ens will find a just verdict.

That is what the city wishes-a verdic ordance with the law and the facts ad it wishes it to be found expeditiously ofore the witnesses have died or moved taide the jurisdiction of the courts or ive in other ways been prevented from or their testimony. The law is the in Ir every county in the State; and e can be done in Norristown or Media West Chester as well as in Philadelphia

man who hired the thugs to shoo On Pifth Ward has been arrested; but is the man who hired the man to hire

#### JUSTICE TO THE LITTLE MEN

THERE are to be any increases in the pay of city employer the men at the om should be considered first. We said long ago that the policemen should mid \$5 a day in order to enable them apport their families and maintain r self-respect. But we do not find the nen included in the list of men to n it is planned to pay about a third illion dollars more next year. About mployes of the water bureau are in-They should have better pay at Many of them are unable to live the wage now paid. The price of food d clothing is almost double what it was res years ago. To talk of bad faith beuse the men who accepted an increase pay last fall want more money now is . It is the duty of the city to pay living wage. If the employes cannot It at once they will continue to ask or it until they do get it.

None of the proposed increases for mer r the top in the departments should be Some of these men have fallen on their jobs and they should be sed summarily. They are all getag enough to live on. The Finance Comee of Councils is expected to not as a sithful trustee of public funds and to to ratify the recommendations exn the case of the little men. They sed the money and should have it.

Householders are boping the rent proge be will get them if they don't watch out

#### WHERE MEDDLING MEANS MUDDLING

THE Overman bill, giving the President power to do what he pleases with the capative departments, passed the Senate ent of the country favored. The enators voted down the proposition to mpt the Interstate Commerce Commisand the Federal Reserve Bank Board the operations of the bill. These es are doing their work satisfactorily d there is no conceivable need for med-

The House is expected to adopt the ments which the Senate rejected in for that there may be no interference th either the commission or the board. ut M by any chance it should find this able the President himself is exted to keep his hands off. We assume as be has asked for the bill only that may make the executive departments efficient and that he will not inter-. In any department which is producing Courress is giving him the power ed and not to be abused by medmhich would mean muddling.

then Xenophon conducted his famous he would occupy a seat in the United benate. By the same token the Mis-do not expect Xenophon P. Wilfley lies any retreat—antil he gets orders solicularities.

#### THE BUILDING ASSOCIATIONS

TRUTT to a virtue that benefits more one who practice it. This truism In the contributions of more than which more than 250 building intions in this city have third Liberty Loan.

z association is an institution at bome here, where it has ally successful and helpful inspiration which such organialways provided for homedone much to give the newer tions of this city their presis character. Thus some ols and permanent has been to the life of the city as

associations now are makdinary record in the extent entions to the third loan. he members, therefore, conto various ways as a virtue out endless reactions for hamediate province of

#### PIFFLING ON THE VOLCANO'S EDGE

fal'VE been hearing them talk about the Liberty Loan here," said the young man who came broken through the fire of the western battlefront. "I've watched the crowds. And I never know whether to laugh or to curse till my voice cracks or to walk out in the street and stone them. Their world is rocking under their feet and you can't make them believe it!"

Those who have seen the war continue to look with a sort of secret horror at the complacency that still lies like a numbing curse upon America. And now surely something is grievously wrong with the heart or the mind of Philadelphia

A maniac is loose upon the other side of the world. At his back are seventy million -laves, maddened with their own rufferings and their own fears and with the poisons that have been fed to them for two generations. They have butchered their way through the green peace of unoffending countries. Europe is aflame. Every one knows all this. They know it in China, in Central Africa. They know it at the poles. The fires haven't reached us here only because men have flung their bodies in its way to hold it back. Millions of men have fought like demigods from motives of sheer pity. Soldiers without number whose names you never knew and never will know have withered in the blast to keep your home inviolate. Nations have

gone singing to doom-to save others. Yet here the overworked men and vomen who are aiding the Government in the issue of the third war loan must talk of these things and write and strain to make themselves understood as an auctioneer might do to dispose of a spurious watch. Over and over again weary voices must be raised to reiterate what every one should know-what every one does know in his heart. Still Philadelphia is behind Chicago, Minneapolis and St. Louis-shehind dozens of other cities in the relative extent of its contributions,

America cannot plead doubt or a lack of understanding. We have had a front seat at the tragedy. Belgium went by mutilated in her rags, with her blinded children in her arms. France followed with her million orphans and refused to let any of her matchless terment show in her shining eyes. Britain is now receiving upon her own bosom the blows meant for all the world. A new divinity has transformed men in such exalted service as this. Europe has endured pain more terrible in its reality than the fevers of nightmare. Every day the forces that stand between America and destruction provide the raw material for a new literature of heroism, for song and legends that will inspire humanity for centuries to come. What numbing influence afflicts us here if we must have such flaming truths as these translated into the terms that tired salesmen use to sell pianos or sewing machines - into terms of selfishness and material benefit and rank utilitarianism?

Every aspiring hope of civilization is in danger of being trampled out like a dead ember-snuffed like a candle. And we must be waylaid at the movies, stopped in the theatres, lectured and heckled by the devoted few who really understand what it is all about before we are willing to lend a little money at high interest to the cause for which nations already have given up the best of their dives!

There must be a new method. Such a condition of apathy is shameful and intolerable. It cannot be much longer endured. Philadelphia, New York and other cities that persist in blindness and soforific contentment will have no right to complain later should the Government cease pleading with them and quietly but firmly take as much of their money as it requires for its own salvation and theirs

The Hoy Scouts are fiving up to their ambitions. They got on the trail of Liberty Bond slackers last night and few of then

## A PUN THAT GOT OVER

THE pun is said to be the lowest form of humor, but the late Henry N. McKinney proved that it was sometimes the highest kind of business. This advertising agent. who died on Monday, invented the word "Uneeda" as a trade-mark for a biscuit, The biscuit business was in the doldrums Its managers sought the advice of expert advertising men. Mr. McKinney was one of them. He told them that they needed a taking word to attract attention to their wares and suggested the one which has become famous. It was merely a play on words, but it struck the popular fancy and when people read it they saw the point and bought a package of the biscuits

The ability to invent such formulas is title short of gentus. It has saved many a business from bankruptcy and it has made fortunes for men who have started with nothing. Mr. McKinney believed in the art of advertising and was convinced that without it no great success could be achieved. Yet be would probably have admitted that the art is still in its infancy. We have not begun to appreciate its possi bilities. But business men have learned so much about it that they are hiring the best brains they can find to conduct their advertising campaigns. Successful advertisement writers are receiving greater rewards than the producers of any other kind of literature, and they are not cast down at the thought that their masterpieces may sometimes be merely a single word. Instead, they are devoting their days and nights to a search for the magic phrase which will coin gold for their employers and for themselves, and at the same time benefit the country by assisting in the distribution of commodities which the people

Now that the police detectives are to work on eight-hour shift more time for joy-riding.

# POKER AT ARMAGEDDON

ONE by one the things of the heart fall war. They have arrested General Arthur B. Donnelly at Camp Mills and a courtmartial is being organized for him because be played poker with a group of junior officers. A dirge for dead days, when things like this can be! Taps, men, at the burial place of blessed memories!

There is nothing in military procedure to indicate that a poker face-such as

General Donnelly must have had if he played with junior officers-isn't a valuable attribute in war. Ambassador Gerard used his to magnificent purpose in Berlin, since a poker face is the unreadable, untranslatable countenance that defies all enemies and leaves them in doubt even after the mind of the possessor vis made up and ready for action. Poker keeps the wrist limber. It provides, in the pursuit of

human consciousness in the chase, Money was passed at General Donnelly's ame, it appears. Drinks were served. Well, well! So, too, of course, pipes were smoked and songs were sung and the loser was able to borrow to the hilt from those who won. And now the War Department has announced that it will be sterner with the general than with the juniors because he should have had greater reverence for the regulations.

There are those who will wish for General Donnelly a thoughtful court and a udge advocate who knows an ace when

"Delay in the loss prolongs the war," writes Franklin Spencer Edmonds. He might have made his statement a little broader so as to include delays of all kinds.

## THE LADS FROM THERE

T IS noticeable that the twelve boyish veterans of General Pershing's army who have come a little shyly to help out with the third Laberty Loan in Philadelphla are not down-hearted or dismayed or even blue, though they have been through some of the ugilest of the fighting. They feel a little guilty, they say, because in this interval of comfortable living they cannot forget the other men still abroad who have to rough it on the edge of inferno. They want to get back to the fighting; they know the extent of the job ahead; they aren't in any doubt about the finish; yet they realize how necessary it is for every one to pitch in and help.

Now, under any circumstances the city would be glad to have the lads from There as its guests and prouder than words can tell to give them the best it has. But if these same lads can inspire the general consciousness to something like their own brave, cheerful and yer sophisticated point of view, then they should be coddled and banqueted to the limits of their endurance. Such a needed service to the city would be almost equal in general value to the things they did at the front.

Even though Mr. Vare will welcome the Town Meeting voters to the Republican primaries there does not seem to be any room for them in City Hall jobs when a Vare follower wants an office

And Some Fun Cleveland Alexander in Function? be a drafted soldier on his way to Camp Funston it may be said of him that he

Speaking of the ci the Camelephant serve that there is han a tame halver. It is the rhinocerostrick

#### THE CHAFFING DISH

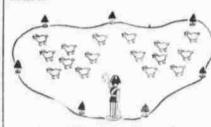
#### The Shropshire Lad

PRESIDENT WILSON has purchased a flock of sixteen Shropshire sheep which will romp on the White House lawn in stead of the former suffrage pickets. It is understood that Rear Admiral Grayson and Mr. George Creel will be the Bo-Peeps of this Emergency Sheepyard. In case these gentlemen cannot take up the pas total crook we would call on Champ Clark or Surgeon General Blue as Little Boy Blue, or even Senator Shoppard of Texas.

The calm vista of those sheep will be very soothing to the much-nibbled nerves of statemen in Washington.

What a picturesque scene the White House pasture will be when the time for shearing comes. The Emergency Fleece Corporation will then be organized,

Rear Admiral Grayson will have to teach those muttons how to port their helms and all the proper nautical maneuvers. The Chaffing Dish, always about of the news, is happy to offer the first drawing of the lucky animals at their allotted task, Observe that they have tactfully grouped themselves in the form of two very exalted



Song of the White House Sheep

(To be sung false)to, con amore, to the air of "Marching Through theorem,")
Sing a song of White House mutton, sheepish escarrille. On the most exalted lawn with Grayson and with Creek

Ewes and lambs of Uncle Sam's will sing this little spict As they go grazing with Grayson:

Chorne: Ban Ban, Ban Ban, the White House sheep are we. Baa Baa, Baa Baa, we graze to make men free;

Our maneuvers were all taught to us by C. T. G., Emergency Sheep Corporation. ANN DANTE.

Mr. Schwab's May Day Song must rise and call up Hurley, call up

Hurley, mother dear; Today will be the busiest day of all the working year,-Of all the working year, mother, the busiest

busy day. So mother call up Hurley and we'll launch ships in May.

Desk Mottoes Dear Socrates-My desk motto is: When you're down in the mouth, Think of Jonah—he got out! My side-kicker wears this one: Never wear your wishbone where your backbone ought to be.

And J. A. G. adds that in spite of his initials he is a total abstainer.

SOCRATES.

to live in

## HARPOONING IN OUR SQUARE

By Stephen W. Meader

THE grass in the square was very green, Lolled on a warm bench, I was soaking in the tender colors at every pore, when the third ace, the supreme experience of there obtruded itself upon my pleasant field of vision a scrap of pink paper, wantoning ungracefully with the spring wind, And so it was, I found my adventurer.

OF COURSE, I had read enough of Stevenson to recognize the man at once as one who had followed the sea, There seemed to be about him that indefinable saltiness that clings to old seufarers. He was tall but stooped in the houlders, and walked with a wide, solid planting of the feet. He were a jacket of old blue cloth above nondescript baggy trousers, and on his head was a visored cap with a list to port. From under the cap curled rough gray hair matching his grizzled mustache. His face was leathery brown, wrinkled deeply about the eyes. At one corner of his mouth was a slight quirk of humor; from the other hung a curved briar pipe, black with age. That completed him, except for the burlap sack he carried under one arm and the broomstick grasped in his hand.

He crossed the grass plots, not rapidly but with a firm deliberation of purpose. Thrust out before him was the stick and as he approached I saw there was a long, bright spike in the end-a cruel looking thing. The scrap of pink paper, which had lain quiet enough for a moment, now started up hastily at his approach, availed itself of a passing gust, and whirled away in a frenzy of hurry. With the calm certainty of fate the old adventurer moved after. He drew close, five paces, three paces, a single pace—the steel point of the spear drove through its fluttering prey and pinned it to the ground. There was the grim satisfaction of the hunter in the old man's motions as he thrust the victim into his burian pouch. He turned away with a contented pull at his pipe.

HALF rose from the bench in my delight, "Ah, beautiful?" I exclaimed, under my breath. "What a glorious end for his

I thought of him as he must have been in his prime, lashed in the "pulpit" of some swordfish amack, riding the steep seas, and A enging his harpoon into the mottled side of the great fish as it flashed below. Perhaps he had even shipped out of New Bedford in the old whaling daysstood in the tossing bow of a thirty-footer with poised lance, waiting for the wounded monster to rise and blow. Too old for the sea, he still followed his calling, and hunt ed whales up and down the green reaches of the square. I was almost overcome.

AGAIN HE was approaching. This time royal game was afoot. A great, unwieldy newspaper rustled over the graswith an air of overweening insolence that was maddening. In its leisurely sportive progress it gave no heed to the figure that stalked behind, until spere came a sudden vicious thrust and the paper was thrashing in its death agony.

I could hardly restrain a cheer

 $T^{
m HE}$  old man sauntered toward me, slowing away his big capture in the bag. "We bale 'em up," said he. "C'n git quite a lot of money in a year, that way,"

I nodded. "Tell me," I ventured, "wasn't it aboard ship you learned that trick so He took out his pipe to make room for

pleased grin. "How'd ye ever guess I was abourd ship," he asked. "Fact is, I did use to be on a carferry up on Lake Michigan. Cook fer the boys, I was. An' say," he added rather sheepishly, "this probly sounds foolish, but you know, I like to pertend, when I stick these papers, as how

## Success in Strength

I'm spearin' fried-cakes in the galley. They

used to smell so darn good!"

Herbert S. Houston, member of the com-mittee of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States on the economic results of the ear. In discussing the possibility of success of blockade for the prevention of an economic biocique for the prevention of future wars, refers to the failure of our em-barge of 1867. Napoleon's Herlin and Milan decrees, and Great Britain's orders in coun-ell, pointing out that 'These failures, by throwing into high relief the cause of failure, reveal the one sure ground on which eco-nomic pressure must be based in order to succeed. It must be strong enough to be succeed. It must be strong enough to be effective, otherwise it is futile. And the whole case for economic pressure in the program of a league of nations is grounded on the fact that international economic pres-

sure amilied to a league of intions would be effective against are other nation, however strong that nation might be. "There is another mannest difference in the conditions," continues Mr. Houston, "surthe conditions," continues Mr. Houston, "sur-rounding economic pressure a century ago and those that would surround economic pressure now. Then instantaneous communi-cation, the very spirit and heart of modern world organization, did not evice to world organization, did not exist. It took many weeks to cross the ocean in salling ships. Even on laud there were no faciliies, save the slow-moving coach, to hear mall southes with infrequent letters. Under this heavy handican, which the archaic machinery of communication imposed, it is not improha-ble that these embargoes of a century ago would have failed, even if the United States had been at the time a nation of great com-mercial power and consequences. made been at the time a nation of great com-mercial power and consequence. So that this precedent, so often referred to, could not fairly be considered to have either binding effect or much illumination for our guidance today."

Beginning to Count the Cost Helfferich, the most competent of Ger-any's war-time finance ministers, told the many's war-lime finance ministers, told the Import Trades Association at Berlin, six or eight weeks ago, that "if final peace falls to return to ue what our enemies have taken and destroyed: if it fails to restore to us freedom in our work and in our spirit of enterprise in the world, then the German people are crippled for an immeasurable period." The only hope that Helfferich himself could hold out was that "we have first to win;" and, having won, to "meet the plan of exclusion with a demand for the open along and free seas, and the threat of blockplan of exclusion with a demand for the open door and free seas, and the threat of blockade of raw materials with a demand for the delivery of raw materials." The concluding words are suggestive. Apparently, they mark the abandonment of the theory of 1915, that the world will be unable to get along without German trade on the old-time scale, and the adoption of the new theory that other people may be compelled by main force to trade with Germany. Thus from the ex-Reichakantier, the highly respectable director of the Deutsche Bank, comes the same foolish ultimatum as had been laid down

foolish ultimatum as had been laid down by the Junier commander of the army of Ukraine luvasion.—Scribner's Magazine. That nineteen-year-old San Francisco high school boy who fired the first American shot at the Germans is likely to inspire a good many other high school boys with his ambition to make the world safe for them

# THE GOWNSMAN

THAT nuguet body of the elect and the Lelite of Philadelphia's brains and talent, the Contemporary Club, once met in selemn conslave to discuss that personnal topic, as current non as it was then: Is Philadelphia actually corrupt? And if Philadelphia is really as corrupt as is commonly reported Why is she so some and satisfied about it There was much argument pro and con Most of the sneakers but in what the lawyers call a plea in confession and avoldance, dwelling on the extenuating circumstances which accompany corruption as certainly as the symptoms of any other hideous disease marking often as certainly the coming mortal dissolution. But the careful committee on program had provided one speaker who at least met the Issue squarely.

ODBILADELPHIA corrupt" said be-"Why, Philadelphia is the cleanest city in the world; and the soften. Philadelphia is the best-governed city in the world. Nohere will you find so competent a body of municipal officials, serving so smeelfishly And, as to extravagance, he quoted some figures about something on somebody's "un-(mpeachable authority." The elite and the elect gasped at each of these supendous discharges and, like enflocating fishes, sought the surface for a breath of air. For the encatier was an old man, a grave man, a respectable man. In precisel, in ward, in city, State and the country at large he had been identified all his life with a great political party - surely be ought to know Why, he had belped dake that party great if not good. He had risen to the slogan; "My party, right or wrong"; preferably wrong, And he might have carried it with the elect and the elite-for most of them were of his "great and good" political party— had it not been for the last slab of butter, which was really too thick. "Philadelphia, gentlemen and lidies, is not only the cleanit is more the most beautiful." And he launched forth into a culogium of the architectural glories of that monument of civic tasts, extravagance and ugliness which cuts the only two good streets of Philadelphia the only two good streets to report, the clite and the elect broke down, and
forgetting their manners—which they should
not have done—greeted the speaker with
peals of laughter. Subsequently, one elderly
gentleman resigned from the club because of
the "insult" to his friend.

Now, what was our political friend? A satirfist practicing the art of delicate raillery." No, there was nothing delicate about him. An idealist artist substituting his hopes and his dreams for the deadly realhis hopes and his dreams for the deadly real-ities? Or only a hold auticipator of the gross art of camouflage, laying it on with a white-wash brush and working uphappily too near to the observer not to be trapped by his own preposterous holdness? The vices, the methods of arbitrary government are the same all over the world. The Germans make a thing so, by repeating that it is so, sol-ennily and frequently. "On the unimpeachable a thing so, by topicating the unimpeachable authority of a high but undivulged source." That is the manner in which Germany got to Paris in 1914, the way in which she destroyed "England's contemptible little army," the way the way the way by means of which the way—the only way—by means of which she is going to arrive at that precious Ger-man peace, the shifting terms of which have man peace, the shifting terms of which have been candled so long before a disgusted world. The trouble with "it is so because I say it is so" lies in the unhappy circum-stance that it hardly works well outside of Germany—and Philadelphia. And, even in backward communities, this gross method of deception does not invariably work.

THE Gownsman-who sometimes leaves the I cloister-has recently been up to the Capitol and likewise down to "a certain American port" (his movement must be account of the protected in these times of war). In both places he was charrined to be asked pertinently: "What is the matter with Philadelphently: "What is the distribution of the place of the phia." And he was not without the blush of shame in his replies. A city in which the Chief Magistrate has not suffered trial by impeachment, merely because his faction controls the impeaching body. A city which "vindicates" at an election manulaughter and factional interference with the most city which has become such a meaner to the morals of our boys of the army and navy that the central Government must step in to clean house, and step in here first of all the cities of the country. What, in the mume of all the furies, is the matter with Philadelphia. rudimentary rights of a man at the polis. A

THE BOOP

PRIE Gownsman is not a professional diag-I nostician and, contemplating the case of Philadelphia—its rash of faction, its hectic hush of vice, its liching grine of profiteering—its is somethines in doubt whether Philadelphia needs a political surgeon, an alienist or only the family doctor. We have many doctors in the family and bearly as many opinions but as yet little cure. Some remedies dies, however, are obvious. And first women to correct of fidelity to faction, an inside ious disease attended by the most diagnosis, symptoms. It might be well, while we are ayingtons. It might be well, while we are about it, to complete our recovery by a strong dose of fidelity to principle, the autitoxin the "fidelities" of all these party diseases, V. should make, too, an industrious search to that deadly invisible microic. "the max higher up." who, disguised in respectability capital, business, position, seems the patron f all the virtues, but really battens of citals, the parasite of our civic life within

66 277318 and ill lord that fouls he own next ! But you cannot make the nest swee by sitting down to doze on in its foulness. And you cannot sweep out the house if you continue merely to stumble over the dirt. It is humiliating to have the broom sent to: sume they are also sweeping elsewhere. s only a very silly schoolboy who believe been likewise caught red-handed in the same misdemeanor.

IN A moment of exasperation the Gowns-"I believe that in this town of ours man, intrenched in politics or in society, m cantonly break any one of the ten command-ments, excepting that against bomicide, and "Sir," sald the cynic, "I do not agree with

you. I should not except homicide?"
Shall we put this down to the satirist's art which exaggerates to make truer the truth? Or is it only a brutal statement of something, periously near the fact in easy, indifferent, faction-ridden Philadelphia? Since this is May Du

And It May In Germany and Austria and the pet demonstration day of Socialists and pacifiets in those countries, in isn't too much to expect that the longpected revolution may show signs of be ginning.

it was said recently of the Kainer that he He Care? was winning jus about enough ground to bury his dead. Even that meager con-solation seems to have been denied him in the battles near Ypres yesterday.

## Talking Through His Helmet

"The people who wish to destroy us, says the Kaiser "are digging their own graves." It fits in remarkably well with the recent revelations as to how in 1914 he plotted the war and then went off on a yachting cruise to establish an alibi,-Springfield Republican.

## How Scranton Does It

Hats off to the merchants' committee Told to go out and obtain subscriptions for \$500,000 worth of Liberty Bonds, they reported at their dollar dinner last night \$842,000, and decided unanimously to try to make it \$1,000,000.—Scranton Times.

## Competitive Incompetence

Tammany's Mayor of New York seems to be getting jealous of the evil reputation Philadelphia was enjoying in solita-Philadelphia was enjoying in solitary prominence and to be going after a record of his own.—Louisville Herald.

## Couldn't Beat It

An Ababama colored boy graphically ex-pressed his idea of the seventy-six-mile gun by saying he "mought run and run an' git hit bout supper time."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

# JASCHA HEIFETZ

By Nathan Rosenbaum I am faint with too much beauty.

I am a piece of driftwood Floating here and there.

Coon: the sea: Of wondrous sounds.

f am a leaf Whirled aloft

By the mighty north wind Until I frolic with the stars,

) am drowned Beneath the rainbow-colored Haptured waves

of magic melady. Curt of the violin Two shadowy figures.

Hand in hand.

With coal-black eyes

Come dancing toward me

And two crimson, rosebud lips

That kiss me

Till mad with passion I hold forth my arms

To grasp her who disappears. Then Norrow-

With petulant line

Murmurs consoling words. Bitter-sweet.

With pain

Till, charmed by her levely voice. I am half in love

I am faint with too much beauty.

## Special Privilege

the simuch of communic fallers, how derivances trebrards and position that the President has around him Senate Sterman, of Illinois

If a man said that in a "bar-room brawt." On a public street, in a hired hall Or anywhere that folks might hear His criticism, taunt or sneer, it's safe to guess he'd strike his gait Quick to the nearest magistrate,

But in the Senate one may say Whatever comes one's mental way Exempt from rules for common r Exempt from threat of cell or p Such words are but expression free Of "Senatorial Courtesy."

-Arthur H. Folwell in Brooklyn Times. The George G. Meade Post of the Grand celebrated Grant's birthday prematurely, but none too enthusiastically.

## What Do You Know?

OUIZ

1. What is reat? Fort and fortress are often confused. What is the distinction? I. Name the author of "Rasselas."

4. Identify the Everglade 5. Who said "Eureka"? 6. What is an aria?

What is meant by a barrage? 8. Who is the German Minister of War? 9. Who is Argon? 10. What is a hypochondriae?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz Dike: a ditch or channel for water made by digging; especially the artificial water courses of Holland.

2. Count Secrent is the new Hungarian premier.
3. Frinces Juliana is the daughter of Queen Withelming and heir to the throne of the Netherlands. 4. "The Bells," a peem by Edgar Allan Por,

5. Vermont is called the Green Mountain State: a translation of the name. 6. An axiom is a self-evident and accepted prin-ciple or truth. 7. England's main payal bases are at Daver. Harwich and Purtamouth.

s. Admiral Sir Reginald Tyrubitic communical the British ships | The raid on the ter-man submarine b s at Ostend and Zer-brugge.

brugge, "triare" and "show" are terms used by persons addicted to wagering their maney on horse races, in betting on horses they assume will be the winners. In the order of first, second and third. 10. Ares: the Greek name for Mars, ked of war and sometimes of pestilence.